

# Five Merry wives of Lambeth

## O R, The Carpenter Cornuted.

Five wanton wives at *Lambeth* liv'd I hear  
Which lov'd good Wine, good Ale, and eke good chear,  
And something in a corner they would take  
For which they went abroad to merry make  
And what they did, if you will but draw near  
The full conclusion you shall quickly hear.

Tune of, *I am a Jewell Bachelor, &c.*



**C**ome *Lambeth* wittes & gossips all  
Here is for you good ware,  
This pretty set did late befall  
Described to a hair,  
The merry wittes of *Windsor* was  
A jovial crew, and free,  
But not to be compar'd to these  
If you will credit me,  
Five wanton wives at *Lambeth* lives  
and they would merry be,  
The Gardiner toucht the Carpenters wife  
a little above the knee.

These merry wittes to *Dullige Wells*  
their progress needs would take  
And as they put their rosmear cloaths

as fine as hands could make.  
No say each had their private friend  
I should not tell a lye,  
These gammerships for to attend  
O lye good Women lye,  
Five wanton, &c.

These christened names I understand  
was Sarah, Sue, and Mary,  
And Nan, and Nell can plainly tell  
nothing to the contrary,  
Perhaps you may not knowe them well  
but its all one for that,  
Where e're you meet them you may git  
a bit to serve your Cat,  
Five wanton, &c.

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The Dullage water did not please,  
Her pallets with time grows,  
And it made them ill at ease  
And rumbled in their maw:  
It was not liquor for their turn  
And therefore they were mow,  
And were to laugh, and not to mow,  
And drink a cup in love:  
Five wanton wives at Lambeth lives  
And they would merry be,  
The Gardner catcht the Carpenters wife  
A little above the knee.

And the bell at Camberwell  
Did come and call'd for back  
Whereas one of them chanc'd to fall,  
When that upon her back  
He put such harmful falls as these:  
Will never break her bones  
Because she fell so much at ease  
And got no hurt by stones  
Five wanton wives, &c.

A better craft provided was  
Which cost them just five pound,  
Which every lusty lively lass  
Look of their glasses round:  
It was not half so bad as loss  
Their coyn at Cards and Dice  
For such a shot I do suppose,  
Might well a serb's them twice.  
Five wanton wives, &c.

Great rage of dainties there they had  
And diet rarely dress,  
With wine to make their heart full glad  
And liquor of the best  
They eat their meat and drank their sack  
And made no more ado  
Such dinners Wots sometimes lack,  
Would I had been there too  
Five wanton wives, &c.

But he that did this merry plot  
Unto their grief discover,  
Did show himself more like a sot  
Than any faithful lover:

As you may understand the same  
If that you mark me well,  
Because you know it is a shame  
To kiss, and after tell  
Five wanton wives, &c.

One of them a Carpenters wife  
Her husband is a Quaker,  
Which made her use a Gardiner  
Sometimes as her partaker:  
This Gardiner took from her a King  
I think the sot was blind,  
He had better took the other thing  
And left the King behind  
Five wanton wives, &c.

This King he gave unto his wife  
Who something did miscount,  
So he came unto the Carpenter  
To sit the frozy out,  
He had no sooner seen the King  
His wife was wont to hear:  
But was born mad, as any thing  
His patience could not bear  
Five wanton wives, &c.

With that the Gardiners wife cry'd out  
If this your wifes King be,  
For certain I will sit her nose  
Since she hath wronged me,  
My husband hath fall twenty pound  
Upon her daintily spent:  
With feasting of her wozzish chops  
In mirth and merriment  
Five wanton wives, &c.

And thus the business was disclos'd  
Which caus'd the neighbors laughter  
Great mirth there was it is suppos'd  
At what did follow after:

But if you would sometimes be  
What after did befall,  
Ask greasie Joan the rump'soman  
And she will tell you all,  
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